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Boarding School for Young
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Modern Equipment, Music,
Drawing and Painting, Short-
hand and Typewriting are taught
according to the best improved
methods. The Maternal dis-
cipline unites a careful training
of character and manners with
intelligent and physical develop-
ment. For Catalogue, Terms,
etc., address
SISTER SUPERIOR.

NEW STATE HOTEL

METROPOLIS, ILL.
B. A. Bailey, Prop.

Newest and Best Hotel in the city.
Rates \$2.00. Two large sample
rooms. Bath rooms, Electric light.
The only centrally located Hotel in
the city.

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ST. LOUIS & TENNESSEE RIVER

PACKET COMPANY.
(Incorporated.)

FOR THE TENNESSEE RIVER.

STEAMER CLYDE.
Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River
Every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

A. W. WRIGHT, Master
EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk

This company is not responsible
for invoice charges unless collected
by the clerk of the boat.
Special excursion rates from Paducah
to Waterloo. Fare for the
round trip \$8.00. Leaves Paducah
every Wednesday at 4 p. m.



Ticket Office
City Office 480
Broadway.

DEPOTS
6th & Norton
and
Union Station.

Departs.

Lv. Paducah	7:45 a. m.
Ar. Jackson	12:30 p. m.
Ar. Nashville	1:30 p. m.
Ar. Memphis	3:30 p. m.
Ar. Hickman	1:35 p. m.
Ar. Chattanooga	9:27 p. m.
Lv. Paducah	2:15 p. m.
Ar. Nashville	8:30 p. m.
Ar. Memphis	8:40 p. m.
Ar. Hickman	8:35 p. m.
Ar. Chattanooga	2:44 a. m.
Ar. Jackson	7:30 a. m.
Ar. Atlanta	7:10 a. m.
Lv. Paducah	6:00 p. m.
Ar. Murray	7:32 p. m.
Ar. Paris	9:15 p. m.

Arrives 1:30 p. m. from Nashville.
Memphis and all Southern points.

Arrives 8:15 p. m. from Nashville.
Memphis and all Southern points.

7:45 a. m. train connects at Hollow
Rock Jet with chair car and Buffet
Brioler for Memphis.

7:15 p. m. train connects at Hollow
Rock Jet with chair car and Buffet
Brioler for Nashville.

F. L. Welland, City Ticket Agent
410 Broadway.

E. S. Burnham, Agent, Fifth and
Norton.

R. M. Prather, Agent, Union Depot

TIME TABLE

Corrected to Feb. 26, 1909.

Trains arrive and leave Pa- cah:	
Louisville, Cincinnati, east	Lv. 1:33 a. m.; Ar. 3:52 a. m.
Louisville—Lv. 7:50 a. m.;	
Ar. 4:15 p. m.	
Louisville, Cincinnati, east	Lv. 11:25 a. m.; Ar. 6:19 p. m.
Memphis, New Orleans,	
south—Lv. 3:57 a. m.; Ar.	1:28 a. m.
Memphis, New Orleans,	
south—Lv. 6:15 p. m.; Ar.	11:20 a. m.
Mayfield and Fulton—Lv.	4:20 p. m.; Ar. 7:40 a. m.
Princeton and Evansville—	Lv. 1:33 a. m.; Ar. 6:10 p. m.
Princeton and Evansville—	Lv. 11:25 a. m.; Ar. 4:15 p. m.
Princeton and Hopkinsville	Lv. 3:35 p. m.; Ar. 9:25 a. m.
Calto, St. Louis and Chi- cago—Lv. 9:35 a. m.; Ar.	7:45 a. m.
Calto, St. Louis and Chi- cago—Lv. 6:15 p. m.; Ar.	7:35 p. m.
Metropolis, Carbondale and St. Louis—Lv. 9:40 a. m.;	Ar. 11:00 a. m.
Metropolis, Carbondale and St. Louis—Lv. 4:20 p. m.;	Ar. 3:35 a. m.
J. T. DONOVAN, Agent City Office, Paducah.	
R. M. PRATHER, Agent Union Depot	

PERFECT CONFIDENCE.

Paducah People Have Good Reason
For Complete Reliance.

Do you know how—
To find quick relief from back-
ache;
To correct distressing urinary ills;
To surely cure sick kidneys?
Just one way—your neighbors
know—
Have used Doan's Kidney Pills;
Have proved their worth in many
tests.

Here's Paducah testimony.
J. W. Wootan, retired, 1403 Bur-
nett St., Paducah, Ky., says: "About
seven years ago I gave a statement
for publication, telling what Doan's
Kidney Pills had done for me after
other remedies had failed to help me.
I was a sufferer from backache and
kidney trouble of many years. My
rest at night was greatly broken and
my health was all run down. When I
learned of Doan's Kidney Pills, I
procured a box at DuBois Son & Co.'s
drug store and was greatly benefited
by them. At this time I think even
more highly of this remedy than I
did then, as the relief I received has
been lasting."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50
cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,
New York, sole agents for the United
States.

Remember the name—Doan's—
and take no other.

Borleigh—Ha, ha, old man! Nail-
ing down a carpet, are you?
Jones (who has just struck his
thumb)—No, you fool! The carpet
was here all the time. I'm just put-
ting the floor under it!—Chicago
News.

England sends great quantities of
condensed milk and biscuits to
China.

APPLE WEEK

Rather unusual, isn't it?
But we have just received
the largest single shipment
of fine apples which has
ever come to Paducah and
a celebration of some sort
is in order.

These big, rosy, magnifi-
cent fellows come from the
famous orchards of Wash-
ington, Oregon and Idaho,
sound as a dollar and hand-
selected. Take advantage
of the

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331 Broadway
Both Phones

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NORFOLK FOR Excellence of Cuisine,
Comfortable Accommodations, Courteous
Service and Homelike Surroundings.

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PADUCAH, KY

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's**
New Discovery
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

A Gentleman From Mississippi

By THOMAS A. WISE
Novelized From the Play by Frederick R. Teombs

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(Continued from last issue.)

CHAPTER VI

NEW FRIENDS—AND AN OLD ENEMY.

LANGDON gazed at the two depart-
ing senators with varied emo-
tions. He sat down to think
over what they had said and to
carefully consider what manner of man
was Peabody, who showed such an in-
terest in him. He realized that he
would have considerable intercourse
with Peabody in the processes of legis-
lation and finally had to admit to him-
self that he did not like the senator
from Pennsylvania. Just what it was
Langdon could not at this time make
certain, but he was mystified by traces
of contradictions in the senator's char-
acter—slight traces, true, but traces
nevertheless. Peabody's cordiality and
sympathy were to Langdon's mind
partly genuine and partly false. Just
what was the cause of or the necessity
for the ally in the true metal he could
not fathom.

His talk with these famous lawmakers
was unsatisfactory also in that it
had conveyed to Langdon the sugges-
tion that the senate was not primarily
a great forum for the general and ac-
tive consideration of weighty meas-
ures and of national policies. It had
been his idea that the senate was pri-
marily such a forum, but the attitude
of Peabody and Stevens had hinted to
him that there were matters of individ-
ual interest that outweighed public or
national considerations. For instance,



"Come along, colonel! You can't sit head
all day."

they were anxious that Altacoola
should have the naval base regardless
of the claims or merits of any other
section. That was unusual, puzzling
to Langdon. Moreover, it was poor
business, yet there were able business
men in the senate. Not one of them
would, for instance, think of buying a
site for a factory until he had investi-
gated many possible locations and then
selected the most favorable one. Why
was it, he pondered, that the business
of the great United States of America
was not conducted on business lines?

He must study the whole question in-
telligently; that was imperative. He
must have advice, help. To whom was
he to go for it? Stevens? Yes, his old
friend, who knew all "the ropes." Yet
even Stevens seemed different in Wash-
ington than Stevens in Mississippi.
Here he played "second fiddle." He
was even obsequious, Langdon had ob-
served. To Peabody, in Mississippi he
was a leader, and a strong one too. But
Senator Langdon had not yet learned
of the many faults from which polit-
ical strength and political leadership
may be gained.

What he finally decided on was the
engaging of a secretary, but he must
be one with knowledge of political op-
erations, one who combined wisdom
with honesty. Such an aid could pre-
vent Langdon from making the many
mistakes that invariably mark the new
man in politics, and he could point out
the most effective modes of procedure
under given circumstances. It might
prove difficult to find a man of the ne-
cessary qualifications who was not al-
ready employed, but in the meantime
Langdon would watch the playing of
the game himself and make his own
deductions as best he could.

The senator started toward the hotel
desk to ask regarding the whereabouts
of his son Randolph when his atten-
tion was caught by the sight of three
powerful negro porters endeavoring to
thrust out doors a threadbare old man.
The victim's flowing white hair, white
mustache and military bearing received
short shrift.

"Come along, colonel! You can't sit
head all day. These chairs for the
guests in the hotel," the head porter
was urging as he jerked the old man
toward the door.

The Mississippi's fighting blood
was instantly aroused at such treat-
ment of a respectable old white man,
by negroes. His lips tightly compressed
as he hurried to the rescue. He
cried sharply.

"Take your hands off that gentle-
man! What do you mean by touching
a friend of mine?"

The negroes stepped back amazed.
"Scuse me, senator, is this gent'man
a friend of yours," the head porter
gasped apologetically.

Dr. King Brooks, Dentist
Truehart Building, up-stairs,
next to Catholic church.
Office hours 7:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Old phone
867-a; residence phone 12.

Langdon looked at him.

"You heard what I said," he drawled
in the slow way natural to some men
of the south when trouble threatens.

"I'd like to have you down in Missis-
sippi for about ten minutes."

The head porter turned quickly on
his assistants and drove them away,
shouting at the top of his voice:
"Get about yo' wuk. How dare yo'
intefere wid a friend of de senator's?
I'll teach yo' to be putting yo' nose in
where it ain't got no business."

The old man, astonished at the turn
of events, came forward hesitatingly
to Langdon.

"I'm very much obliged to you, sir,"
he said. "I'm Colonel Stoneman, an
old soldier."

The Mississippian stretched forth his
hand.

"My name is Langdon, sir—Senator
Langdon of Mississippi. I am an old
soldier too."

"Delighted, senator," exclaimed the
seedy looking old man, taking the offered
hand gratefully.

Langdon's easy method of making
friends was well illustrated as he
clapped his new companion on the
back. Everybody he met was the Mis-
sissippian's friend until he had proved
himself the contrary. That had been
his rule through life.

"Come right over, colonel; have a
cigar, sir." Then, as they lighted
their cigars, he inquired, "What army
corps were you with, colonel?"

"I was under Grant along the Tennes-
see," replied the old G. A. R. man.

Familiarity with a senator was
something new for him, and already
he was straightening up and becoming
more of a man every moment.

Langdon was thoroughly interested.

"I was along the Tennessee under
Beauregard," he said.

"Great generals, sir! Great gener-
als!" exclaimed Colonel Stoneman.

"And great fighting, I reckon!" echoed
the Confederate. "You remember
the battle of Crawfordsville?"

The old Federal smiled with joyous
recollection.

"Do I? Well, I should say I did!
Were you there, senator?"

"Was I there? Why, I remember
every shot that was fired. I was un-
der Kirby, who turned your left wing."

The attitude of the northern soldier
changed instantly. He drew himself
up with cold dignity. Plainly he felt
that he had the honor of his army to
sustain.

"Our left wing was never turned,
sir," he exclaimed with dignity.

Langdon stared at him with amaze-
ment. This was a point of view the
Confederate had never heard before.

"Never turned?" he gasped. "Don't
tell me that! I was there, and, besides,
I've fought this battle on an average
of twice a week ever since '65 down in
Mississippi, and in all these years I
never heard such a foolish statement."

"What rank were you, sir?" asked
the Union soldier haughtily.

"I was a captain that morning," con-
fessed the southerner.

His old enemy smiled with superi-
ority.

"As a colonel I've probably got more
accurate information," he said.

"I was a colonel that evening," came
the dry retort.

"But in an inferior army. We licked
you, sir!" cried Stoneman hotly.

The Mississippian drew himself up
with all the dignity common to the old
Confederate soldier explaining the
war.

"The south was never whipped, sir.
We honorably surrendered, sir. You
surrendered to save the country, sir,
but we were never whipped."

"Did you not run at Kenyon Hill?"
Langdon brought down his fist in
the palm of the other hand violently.

"Yes, sir; we ran at you. I ought to
remember. I got my wound there.
You remember that long lane?" He
pulled off his hat and threw it on the
floor, indicating it with one hand—
"Here was the Second Alabama."

The hat of the old Federal dropped
on the floor opposite the hat of
the Confederate.

"And here the Eighth Illinois,"
exclaimed Stoneman.

Langdon excitedly seized a dimi-
nutive bellboy passing by and
planted him alongside his hat.

The southerner straightened up.
"Well, where in thunderation would
you expect me to be, sir?" he exclaim-
ed. "Behind them? I got my wound
there. Laid me up for three months;
like to have killed me."

Then a new idea struck him. "Why,
colonel, it must have been a bullet
from one of your men—from your reg-
iment, sir!"

The old northerner pushed his fin-
gers through his hair and shook his
head apologetically.

"Why, senator, I'm afraid it was,"
he hesitated.

Langdon's eyes were big with the
afterglow of a fighter discussing the
mighty struggles of the past, those
most precious of all the jewels in the
treasure store of a soldier's memory.

"Why, it might have been a bullet
fired by you, sir," he cried. "It might
be that you were the man who almost
killed me. Why, confound you, sir,
I'm glad to meet you!"

Each old veteran of tragic days gone
by had quite unconsciously awak-
ened a responsive chord in the heart of
the other. A senator and a penniless
old "down and outer" are very much
the same in the human scale that
takes note of the inside and not the
outside of a man. And they fell into
each other's arms then and there, for
what stronger fighter does not respect
another of his kind?

There they stood, arms around each
other, clapping each other on the back.



"Here was the Second Alabama,"

actually chortling in the pure ecstacy
of comradeship, now serious, again
laughing, when on the scene appeared
Bud Haines, the correspondent, who
had returned to interview the new senator
from Mississippi.

"Great heavens!" ejaculated the
newspaper man. "A senator, a United
States senator, hugging a broken down
old 'has been'! What is the world com-
ing to?" Haines suddenly paused. "I
wonder if it can be a pose—merely for
effect. It's getting harder every day
to tell what's genuine and what isn't
in this town."

(To be continued in next issue.)

A Cure for Misery.

"I have found a cure for the misery
malaria poison produces," says R. M.
James, of Louisville, S. C. "It's called
Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent
bottles. It breaks up a case of chills
or a bilious attack in almost no time;
and it puts yellow jaundice clean out
of commission." This great tonic
medicine and blood purifier gives
quick relief in all stomach, liver and
kidney complaints and the misery of
lame back. Sold under guarantee at
all druggists.

Difference in Danger.

Some incline to make more fuss
over 80,000 Japanese in the country
than over the receipts of hundreds of
thousands from the sums of Europe.
It is like a belle who fears in terror
from a harmless snake a foot long,
but is all smiles to a social villain—
Buffalo News.

Nervous Collapse

"I have traveled for thirty
years continually. I lost a great
deal of sleep, which together
with constant worry left me in
such a nervous state that finally,
after having two collapses of
nervous prostration, I was
obliged to give up traveling al-
together. I doctored continually
but with no relief. Dr. Miles'
Nervine came to my rescue—
I cannot describe the suffering
which this Nervine saved me.
Whenever I am particularly
nervous a few doses relieve me."
A. G. C. LIBBY, Wells, Me.

There are many nervous
wrecks. There is nervous prostra-
tion of the stomach, of the
bowels, and other organs. The
brain, the kidneys, the liver, the
nerve centers are all exhausted.
There is but one thing to do—
build up the nervous system by
the use of Dr. Miles' Restora-
tive Nervine. Its strength-
ening influence upon the nerv-
ous system restores normal
action to the organs, and when
they all work in harmony, health
is assured. Get a bottle from
your druggist. Take it all ac-
cording to directions, and if it
does not benefit he will return
your money.

It Does the Business.
Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton,
Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica
Salve. "It does the business; I have
used it for piles and it cured them.
Used it for chapped hands and it
cured them. Applied it to an old
sore and it healed it without leaving
a scar behind." 25c at all druggists.

In the Stars.
When the astronomer discovered
that the comet must certainly collide
with the earth, and that the result
of such a collision must be the earth's
instant annihilation, he grew pale.

He carefully verified his figures,
step by step, and grew pale.

"If this is so," he exclaimed, trem-
bling, "I ought to be able to write a
magazine article about it which
would pay me enough to buy my
next winter's coal!"

And he mopped the perspiration
from his brow.—Puck.

A Higher Health Level.
"I have reached a higher health
level since I began using Dr. King's
New Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer
of West Franklin, Maine. "They
keep my stomach, liver and bowels
working just right." If these pills
disappoint you on trial, money will
be refunded at all druggists. 25c.

Try the Sun for Job Work.

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The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain
English, or Medicine Simplified, by R. V. Pierce, M. D.,
Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Sur-
gical Institute at Buffalo, a book of 1008 large pages and
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binding at regular price of \$1.50. Afterwards, one and a half million copies
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THE ONE REMEDY for women's peculiar ailments good enough
that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its
every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and
no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots
of well established curative value.

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You know what this means. The early buyers get the choicest
pieces. We will also start our CLEAN-UP SALE. Maybe you
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the other you will find usable goods at about half-price.

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LESS TO GENEROUS.

Those Who Contributed to Welfare
and Comfort of Little Ones in
the Institution.

The board of the Home of the
Friendless wish to extend thanks and
appreciation for all donations re-
ceived. The butchers and butchers
have always been very liberal. The
water company and traction company
furnish the water and lights. The
News-Democrat and Sun have done
much in aiding the work. The but-
chers who contributed are F. A. Jones,
Charles Smith & Sons, Caesar Burger,
Frank Petter, Louis Petter, H. A.
Seltzger, Henry Beyer, L. D. Watson,
F. A. Metzgar, J. V. Ferron, Seltz &
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Adeock, Gus Cornland, A. Seppelie,
Robert Overstreet, Louis Smith, L.
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J. F. Bishop, W. J. Jones, Charles
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George Beyer, T. M. Underwood, Ed
Babb, Gus Muner, J. B. Richardson,
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M. Schmidt, Andrew Schmidt, Bonds
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Rout, John Harris, Mrs. McCutchen,
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Neuhoff, Josephine Yonkers, Kate Eng-
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Mary Sargent, Mollie Cartee, Mrs. E.
Green, Henry Smith, bread, Humphrey,
bread, Langstaff, Orme, lumber;
Paducah cannery company, laundering
6 blankets; Mrs. Robert Baker,
basket of clothing; Mrs. A. W. Wright
preserves; Mrs. Baer, 50 cents; Mr.
Frank Jones, \$1.00. Dr. I. B. Howell
and Dr. H. G. Reynolds, for services
rendered.

It is almost impossible to secure